

WEATHER—SHOWERS TO-NIGHT AND SUNDAY.

NIGHT
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WEATHER—SHOWERS TO-NIGHT AND SUNDAY

BASEBALL
and RACING

PRICE ONE CENT.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, JUNE 1, 1901.

MATTY AND KID NICHOLS IN A PITCHERS' BATTLE.

PLUCKY WOMAN TELLS HOW SHE FOILED HIGHWAYMAN.



MRS. JOHN C. GAGE.

A daring attempt at highway robbery last evening at Fifty-first street and Fifth avenue upon the person of Mrs. John C. Gage, a charming little English widow, was only frustrated by the timely arrival of a private detective who heard Mrs. Gage's screams and came to her assistance.

Mrs. Gage is at her rooms at the University Apartments, at No. 106 West Forty-seventh street, protected by her escape from robbery and possible serious injury. She was being attacked by the physician when a reporter for The Evening World called.

BY MRS. JOHN C. GAGE.
I am still so bewildered from my terrible experience that I can hardly collect my senses to relate the details. It is seldom that I venture out alone at night, but the evening was so calm and the moon seemed so inviting that I could not resist the chance to exercise. It was about 8 o'clock and I had just come from dinner at the home of a friend on Fifth avenue. I had not gone far before a strange nervousness took possession of me. Some irresistible impulse compelled me to look back. I saw a well-dressed man. There was no reason why I should suspect him, but something told me that he was interested in my movements. Thinking to avoid him, I quickened my pace and for a block I almost ran.

Mrs. John C. Gage, Whose Husband Was Killed in the Battle of Spion Kop by Boers, Attacked in the Street

Then I turned again. Horrors! Like a shadow he was on my heels. There was no policeman in sight and I didn't want to make a fool of myself by making an outcry and possibly get some innocent person in trouble. I was close to the Savoy Hotel, and thought it a good plan to visit one of my friends there. As I turned into the hotel I saw a well-dressed young man watching me closely.

After Her Money.
I had recovered my composure when I reached the street and was on my way when I looked up to see the sinister eyes of the man looking full at me. I carried a long black wallet in which I had a considerable sum of money and some valuable papers. I saw his eyes turn from me to the wallet. Then I guessed his purpose. The porter came to me at my summons and I told him of my suspicions and pointed the man out to him. He laughed and this reassured me. Again I was in doubt. I traveled through Fifth avenue until I reached Fifty-first street without noticing the man again, and had gotten a few yards down the street when I heard a quick step behind me.

My scream was smothered by a soft hand, and a fierce admonition to be quiet flashed in my ear. He snatched my pocketbook from my hand and started to run. I am not very brave nor am I strong, but what resolution I have was employed at that minute. There was a rubber band attached to the wallet and this I grabbed. He whispered to let go and then I screamed. It was a real good one. The struggle after that probably lasted a minute, but to me it seemed an eternity. I fought him like a fiend and approaching footsteps gave me courage. A man yelled that he was coming. My assailant adopted a new tack. He pleaded mercy. "Let me go. I come from a good family. Don't disgrace me." "Do you suppose I had any compassion for that wretch? What cared I for his name and family?" He would have killed me had he gotten the opportunity. I struggled more fiercely than ever. He struck me a terrible blow behind the right ear and I fell to the pavement stunned, but I still held my purse. "Stop that man," I gasped, but the three citizens seemed too dazed to obey. One of them was a private detective, and he ran to the corner, but the man was not to be seen. I was sick and I was alone. I called my physician, and he administered to me.

WEATHER FORECAST.

Forecast for the thirty-six hours ending at 8 P. M. Sunday for New York City and vicinity—Showers to-night and Sunday; variable winds, mostly easterly.

Giants and Beaneaters Play an Exciting Game Before 18,000 Fans---Both Score One Run---Score Tied in Fifth Inning.

NEW YORK WINS

SCORE BY INNINGS.

BOSTON 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0—1
NEW YORK 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 1 —2

(Continued from Page 4)

Eighth Inning—Torrey struck out. Davis and Gangel out. Smith out at first. Mathewson tied to Hamilton. Van Hatten and Gangel second. Mathewson scored on Selbach's double. Smith out at first. One run.

Ninth Inning—Smith out. Gangel safe. Selbach's error. Dineen out at first. Mathewson tied to Hickman. No runs.

At Chicago—End of third. St. Louis, 5; Chicago, 0.
At Pittsburgh—End of eighth. Cincinnati, 4; Pittsburgh, 3.

AMERICAN LEAGUE GAMES.

At Detroit—End of second. Baltimore, 0; Detroit, 1.
At Milwaukee—End of second. Wash. Gr. Milwaukee, 0.
At Cleveland—End of second. Phila. B. Cleveland, 1.
At Chicago—End of third. Boston, 0; Chicago, 5.

WINNERS AT GRAVESEND.

Fifth Race—Juvenile 1. Buzz 2. J. J. 3.

RESULTS AT ST. LOUIS.

Third Race—Wax Taper 1. Hi-Kicker 2. Nobemart 3.

HAWTHORNE WINNERS.

Fourth Race—Endurance by Right 1. Doreen 2. April 3.

AMERICAN CITIZENSHIP PAPERS SOLD IN ITALY

Salvo Sansardo, a passenger by the steamship Galiffa, who was detained as a small-pox suspect in Italy, showed an Italian passport, used by the United States Consul at Naples, and also American citizenship papers. He said he had bought the latter documents in Naples and that Italian was common there. The case was reported to the authorities at Washington.

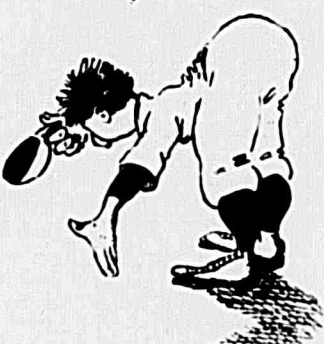
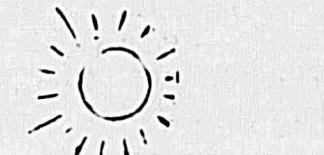
ROCKEFELLER TO FOUND MEDICAL RESEARCH INSTITUTE.

John D. Rockefeller has given a large sum of money to help found an institution for medical research.

The hitting order:
New York: Van Hatten, c. f.; Hamilton, c. f.; Torrey, 1st base; Smith, 2d base; Gangel, 3d base; Selbach, 4th base; Mathewson, p.
Boston: Hickman, c. f.; Davis, 1st base; Gangel, 1st base; Gammone, 2d base; Bealow, 3d base; Smith, 4th base; Mathewson, p.
Umpire, Mr. O'Day.

POLO GROUNDS, June 1.—The downed grass having been resuscitated by the genial rays of the returned prodigal sun,

The Players Salute the Sun.



Van Hunting for a Ball in His Garden.

there was a glumness in the air this afternoon that belied well for a great crowd and a great game.

The crowd came early, scrambling for seats, but good-natured. The side stands were filled at 1 o'clock, while the grand stand was becoming a human yardine box at the same time. There was no standing room in the bleachers long before the luncheon of the bleachers had settled.

Outside the grounds able-bodied speculators with hands full of tickets did a thriving business. The long line of fans at the ticket windows was disappearing to the late arrivals and on every hand the atmosphere was tingling with old time enthusiasm.

When New York went out to warm up in the field just before the time for calling the game the rumor went around that Mathewson was going to pitch.

Excitement went to fever heat and the crowd was on its feet. The star Giant did not go out with his fellows and interest for the time settled in young lineup, who took his place at third.



When Hickman Hits the Ball.

BROOKLYN TUNNEL IS NOW ASSURED.

Mayor Van Wyck Signs Bill After an Excited Hearing in His Office.

Mayor Van Wyck furnished a dramatic climax to the public hearing of the Brooklyn Tunnel bill held in his office to-day. Before the echoes of the voice of the last protester had died away he sat down to his desk and affixed his signature to the measure, making it a law. Thus did he fulfill his pledge to the people of Brooklyn, made over a year ago.

His action was greeted with cheers, the advocates of the tunnel throwing their hats in the air and dancing for joy.

The man in the room most pleased at the action of the Mayor was Alexander E. Orr, President of the Rapid Transit Commission. The objectors to the bill spoke in bitter generalities and contented themselves with assertions unbacked by proof.

Mr. Orr, when it came his turn to speak, so succinctly and clearly set forth the side of the Rapid Transit Commission and the city authorities favoring the bill that the result of the hearing was a foregone conclusion when he took his seat.

There were cheers and hisses during the argument.

Mayor Van Wyck had nothing to say for publication after he had signed the bill.

In the crush that made the big room uncomfortable there were many women from Brooklyn and its outskirts. They appeared to take as much interest in the hearing as did the men, and all were enthusiastic in support of the opposition.

Orr's Defense.

Mr. Orr, after assuring the Mayor that the Rapid Transit Commission was doing its duty conscientiously, referring to Judge Gaynor's charge that the Long Island Railroad is back of the Commission's tunnel plan, said that Judge Gaynor did not understand the situation.

"There is no similitude between the original route chosen by the Long Island Railroad and the route we have selected. We start at the Manhattan Rapid Transit

terminal, run down Broadway to the Battery, where there is a loop where cars may turn back in the dull hours of the day.

"We have arranged for a double loop at the Borough Hall in Brooklyn, so that cars may be switched back to Manhattan on out to Atlantic avenue as the traffic may require. Were the Long Island Railroad behind the plan why should we arrange for these loops?"

Mr. Orr said that the reason why the tunnel went no further than the Long Island depot in Atlantic avenue was because the Commission had no money to extend it to the south. Besides, he said, there is no congestion to speak of beyond that point. It takes half an hour now, he asserted, to ride in Fulton street and Flatbush, as far from the Borough Hall to the Long Island depot.

Says Gaynor is Mistaken.

Mr. Orr came back to Judge Gaynor's attack on the tunnel. He called the Judge's statement that it should be built to the south, he said, as a mistake. He said that the Mayor is a member of the Rapid Transit Commission. He called upon the Mayor to support him in saying that Judge Gaynor was mistaken in charging that the Commissioners had determined in advance to whom they would let the contract for the Rapid Transit Tunnel.

He became quite vehement in his denials and was generously applauded by the crowd.

Mr. Orr insisted that the city has no right to build the tunnel and lease it to Judge Gaynor's company. He said that the Mayor is a member of the Rapid Transit Commission. He called upon the Mayor to support him in saying that Judge Gaynor was mistaken in charging that the Commissioners had determined in advance to whom they would let the contract for the Rapid Transit Tunnel.

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TABLOIDS.

HELD FOR ARSON—Mindel Hirsch, of No. 310 East Third street, this city, found in the burning store of Nathan Baumbaum, was held for arson to-day.

VERY BAD BOY—Eleven-year-old Antonio Bori, of No. 311-2 Baxter street, who stole a watch and tried to bribe the policeman who arrested him, was held in \$2,000 for trial.